

© Copyright, Emanon_Pen, 2008-2012. All Rights Reserved.

The stories on this website are works of fiction. Any characters resemblance to persons living or dead is purely and entirely coincidental. Any actions taken by the characters or the portrait of such actions never occurred and if they mimic any form of reality, it is purely and entirely coincidental.

These stories contain explicit descriptions of sexual activity and may be perceived by some as being pornographic. If you feel that literary erotica is pornographic, then do not continue surfing this website or begin reading any of the stories posted here. If you inadvertently or with willful intent download a story to your computer or receive it as an e-mail attachment, then you should DELETE IT NOW AND LEAVE THE WEBSITE. The author assumes no responsibility if a minor downloads this story, is caught, and prosecuted by his parents or the federal, state, and/or local government.

This copyrighted material may not be freely distributed onto any website or newsgroup without the express written consent of the author.

Commercial websites that post this copyrighted material without the express written consent of the author and payment of royalties to the author will be prosecuted to the full intent of the law.

You may download this story for personal use. You may make no changes to the story and the copyright statement must not be removed. The author grants no other permissions to you or your successors.

The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 14

Saturday Morning – Columbus Place - 15 February 2003

Saturday morning broke sunny on Columbus Place, but frigid as the temperature did not get above twenty-eight degrees.

Mario and Lucia Moretti lay in bed in blissful peace after copulating as they did every Saturday morning since getting married. Lucia's head rested on her husband's chest and her right hand surrounded his now soft penis. Her head rose and fell with his breathing. Neither of them said much to each other about Apollonia's husband's signing of the cuckold agreement. They both knew that today was a special day as Apollonia and Raffaella would introduce Colin to all things feminine. All they needed to do was relax and wait for Sunday when Apollonia would decide who she wanted as her lover. They also knew from experience that her husband would be totally humiliated having to appear before his wife's nuclear family 'en femme' for the first time.

Raffaella Rossi opened her eyes when she felt her son Antonio take her hand from the bed and kiss it. He knelt next to the bed per his father's instructions. He waited for his mother to acknowledge his presence. Raffaella rolled to see her son's tear stained face staring back at her. A pang of remorse rose from her stomach at the sight of her son's kneeling next to the bed his face stained from crying. She took her hand and cupped his chin in anticipation of his answering the questions that burned in her brain.

Apollonia Cathcart awoke to find her sissy husband curled up on the floor next to her bed. He situated himself so he could use part of the comforter to cover his lingerie clad body. Lying next to his head Apollonia saw the twelve inch silicone dildo she used to break her husband's will. Her marriage would now and forever be a sham. Her sissy husband would tend to her every need, unquestioningly. Her lover would give her the children her sissy husband could not. As a reward, her lover, if he so desired, would spend the rest of his life with her in what could only be described as a sinful relationship. Her sissy would care for the children, care for the house, and when asked to provide sexual pleasure to whomever requested it. As she lay looking at her sleeping sissy husband, Apollonia wondered what went through his mind as he lay crying on the bathroom floor. Hundreds of questions surfaced in her inquisitive mind concerning Colin's decision especially since he came clean to her about his fetishes.

She rolled onto her back and stretched working the after sleep kinks out of her lithe body. She then rolled to the side of the custom sized king bed opposite to where her sissy slept on the floor. She stood up and stretched again. Feeling like a new life had dawned, Apollonia walked stark naked into the bathroom and began her day. Her first order of business was a hot shower. The specially designed shower had a rainfall type shower head centered in the ceiling

while the four walls had custom built vertical shower rods that ran from the floor to the ceiling. Each wall had four of the vertical shower rods. The whole system was controlled by waterproof switches that were located on the wall next to the double wide shower door. Apollonia set the controls and stepped into the shower relishing the feel of the hot water on her body. Thirty minutes later she stepped out of the shower and wrapped herself in a warm cotton bath sheet.

The thick Egyptian cotton soaked up the water on her skin. She stood in front of the mirror, opened the bath sheet, and admired herself. Apollonia sighed as she thought about how wonderful she would look pregnant. Her belly distended with child. No matter how difficult the pregnancy or birth would be, Apollonia Moretti's desire to fulfill her destiny would be satisfied before her second anniversary. After brushing her teeth, Apollonia exited the bathroom, stepped around her sissy, and dressed for the day. She put on a pair of Victoria's Secret thong panties, pair of hip hugger Diesel jeans, and a simple V-neck shirt. She pulled from her closet a pair of Nike running shoes because today would be a day spent walking around shopping for Colin. She strode over to her dressing table, pulled the chair out, sat, and proceeded to make up her face. When she was done she stood next to her sleeping sissy, placed her right foot on his hip, and shook him awake.

"Get up, sleepy head. Time to get ready. Time to live your first full day as a sissy." Apollonia watched as Colin woke up to his first day as a feminized cuckold. She watched as he stretched still wearing the pink thigh high stockings, pink panties, and the pink camisole.

Colin rubbed his eyes as he did every morning when he woke up. Much to Apollonia's amazement, he rolled onto his side and stood up. He looked directly into his wife's face and said, "Good morning, Apollonia."

"Good morning, Colin. Time for you to get ready to go shopping with Raffaella and me."

He looked down at himself and knew that the previous night was not a dream. He had in fact subverted himself to his wife. He felt a modicum of pain in his anal region and immediately knew the fucking he took did not take place in another reality. "I need to shower, Apollonia."

"Not a problem. Your room is downstairs. You know how to find it. When you're ready to get dressed call me and I'll come help pick out your outfit." Pointing to his pink heels, she added. "Don't forget your shoes. Now, go!!!"

Colin Cathcart picked up his pink heels. He exited what used to be Apollonia's and his master bedroom. He walked around the balcony to the steps at the rear of the house, descended, and walked head down towards the servant's quarters off the kitchen.

Raffaella's hand rested against her son's chin as he knelt beside the bed. She noticed he was still naked. Although her heart went out to him, she still knew that he caused all his troubles. She smiled at him and asked gently, "How many times?"

Antonio closed his eyes, waited a moment, opened them and said, "Four."

"Four. Didn't know he had it in him. When was the last?"

His eyes welled up with tears, "This morning before I came into your room."

"How do you feel?"

"I hurt, momma. It is no fun but daddy said I had to take it like a man."

"Do you understand that you are going to have to live through it three more times," Raffaella said. It was more of a statement of fact than an inquisitive question to her son Antonio. She continued, "Twice from your grandfather Moretti and one more time with your father."

"Yes, daddy told me. Said that last night was punishment for not listening to him about playing with myself and additional punishment for not looking after my sister. I should not have made her show her privates to my friends. I'm so sorry, momma."

"Have you learned your lesson, Antonio?"

"Yes. Yes, I know what I did wrong and I will never disobey daddy or you again."

"Good. Now stand up, turn around, and show me your ass. I will assume that if you're here you weren't physically hurt to where we needed to take you to the doctor. I want to see my husband's and your father's cum leak from your just fucked asshole." Raffaella was not really interested in the state of her son's asshole. This was nothing more than a test.

"Yes, momma," Antonio replied as he felt his mother's hand leave his face. He stood up, turned around, bent over, and showed to his reclining mother his stretched and abused asshole. A small river of cum leaked out and ran down to his balls. Red finger marks showed on each of his cheeks where his father held him as he pounded his nine inch cock into Antonio's ass. He remained bent over waiting for his mother to tell him it was ok to stand up. As he was showing his mother his abused ass, his father walked in and with the stealth of a cougar in hunt made his way to the other side of the bed. He climbed on the bed and wrapped his arms around his wife from behind.

Raffaella turned and kissed her husband. She broke the kiss and whispered, "Time to let him experience an orgasm? Or, did he when you fucked him?"

Viviano looked into his wife's eyes and replied, "He didn't cum, but he did suffer the indignity of seeing his seed drip from the tip of his flaccid cock. He deserves one after last night. He took it like man."

"One more question. He did cry, didn't he?" She closed her eyes waiting for Viviano's answer.

"Of course he cried. He screamed but I pushed his face into the pillow. I just hope that Carmen didn't hear his caterwauling. I'm worried she'll think it was all her fault."

"Not to worry, Viviano. I'll take care of Carmen."

Smiling he said, "Don't you think you can let him stand up?"

"Shit, I forgot he was here." Rolling away from her husband, Raffaella told her son to stand up and face them. Antonio did not react when he saw his dad lying behind his mother. He just waited like a good boy for either of them to tell him what to do. Raffaella asked him, "Would you like to join us here in bed?"

Without any outward display of emotion, Antonio responded, "If I may. Yes."

Raffaella patted the bed next to her. Antonio hopped onto the bed and under the covers. He felt the warmth of his mother's naked body. He also felt his mother's hand wrap around his boy cock. He tried with all his might to keep his body from reacting to the feel of his mother's hand. "Look at me Antonio."

He turned his head to face his mother. He felt her hand begin to slide up and down his boy cock. He couldn't stop himself as his cock began to rise from his body. He saw his father smile as he watched Antonio react to his mother's masturbation. His eyes wandered back and forth from their faces. He couldn't believe his mother was playing with his cock in front of his father. He began to react to the feeling in his groin by moving his hips off the bed. Viviano smiled as he watched the covers rise and fall with his thrusting and rather than watch the covers, Viviano pulled them off exposing his wife's hand stroking her son's cock and her son reacting to the stimulation.

Antonio couldn't believe his mother was playing with his cock. He just moaned as the feelings rose from his balls and crotch. He continued to look at his mother and father as his cock grew to its full length. His hips wouldn't stop moving in time with his mother's stroking. He remembered how his father moved when he sucked his cock and the four times he fucked him. He couldn't help himself, "Oh, what is that feeling. It tickles... Oh, oh, oh..."

Viviano watched as his wife masturbated her son. His cock began to fill with blood and grow. Raffaella felt it against her leg. She reached with her left hand and felt for the back of her husband's head. When she found it she pushed it towards where she was masturbating her son. Viviano knew what she wanted and he willingly moved over her body and between his son's legs.

Viviano Rossi spread his son's legs, placed his hands behind the boy's knees, and lifted them to his shoulders. He leaned in and allowed Raffaella to take Antonio's cock and place it into his mouth. Viviano Rossi sucked his son's cock into his mouth for its entire length. He used his hands to massage his son's balls and asshole. Raffaella moved so she could watch her husband give her son his first blow job and hopefully his first full wet orgasm. She knew that if Antonio exploded in his father's mouth, Viviano would save some for her to taste.

Antonio wide eyed watched as his father sucked his boy cock into his mouth and played with his balls. He turned to look at his mother and saw her mouth to him that is was ok for him to verbalize his feelings. Antonio could believe what he was feeling. His body was all a tingle. His cock felt great in the wet warmth of his father's mouth.

Sadly for all concerned, Antonio didn't last very long. After two minutes of Viviano's sucking, Antonio thrust his hips off the bed, moaned, and unloaded into his father's mouth. Viviano feeling his son's cock explode into his mouth began running his hands up and down son's thighs from his hips to his knees. He pulled his head up to where just the head of his son's cock was in his mouth and that is where he kept it so he could savor the taste of his son's cum without swallowing. When he knew his son was done, he lowered his hips to the bed, slid his legs off of his shoulders, and moved up his wife's body to kiss her and exchange their son's ejaculate.